Honolulu, I’m Coming Back Again

F. B. Silverwood, Music: David S. Lindeman, 1922

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \]
I seem to hear the Pali calling me.

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{C} \]
I seem to hear the surf at Waikiki.

\[ \text{E7} \quad \text{Am} \]
And from Pacific Heights, you can see the lights

\[ \text{D7} \quad \text{G7} \]
Of a city that is very dear to me.

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \]
I seem to see the waving sugar cane.

\[ \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \]
The coco palms, are nodding in the rain.

\[ \text{A7} \quad \text{D7} \]
In fancy I am led back to dear old Diamond Head

\[ \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \]
Honolulu I’ll be coming back again.

\text{REPEAT ENTIRE SONG}

\text{TAG - Last time:}

\[ \text{G7} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Fm} \quad \text{C} \]
Honolulu isle be coming back again